



You
weren't
followed
were
you?

Great!

You
made it!



No,
this
is it?



Yeah,
just the
three...



...four
of us
now.

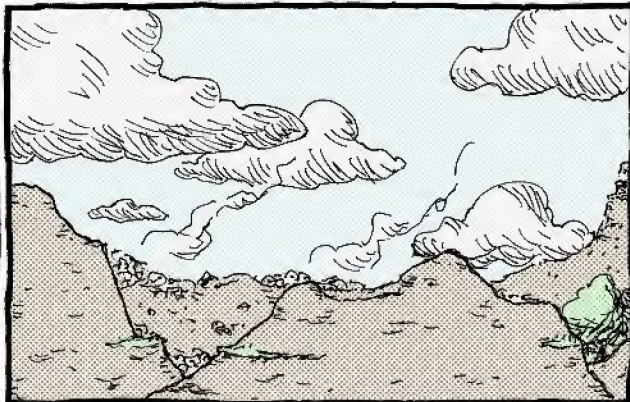
Err...


More than
enough to kill
that faggot.

How
can we be
sure that
he won't
have some
trick up his
sleeve?

It is
possible.

Alright,
we'll leave
our stuff
here.



A figure in a light blue jumpsuit with a '2' on the chest stands on a rocky peak with arms raised in a gesture of triumph or defiance. The background shows a landscape with clouds and a yellow sky.

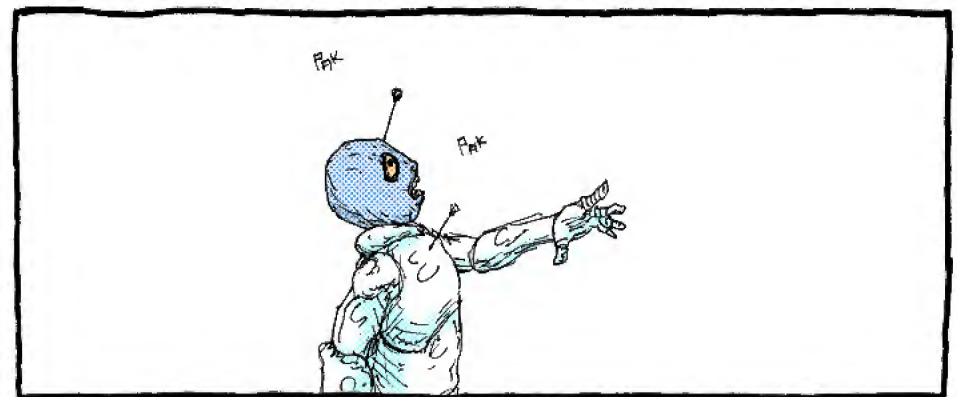
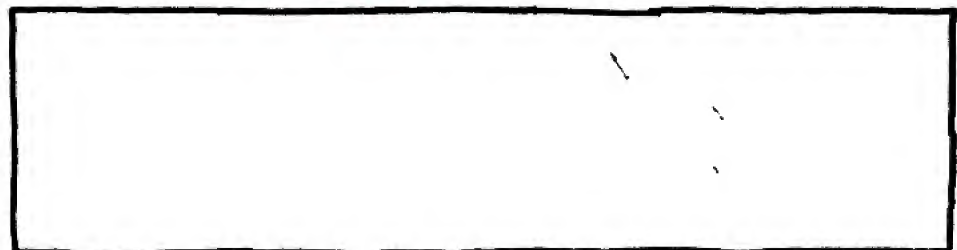
You
brought
this upon
yourselves!

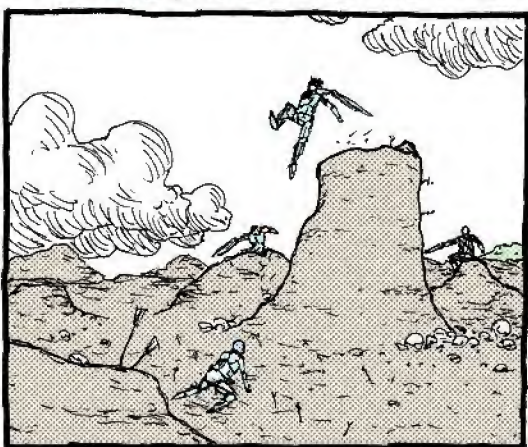
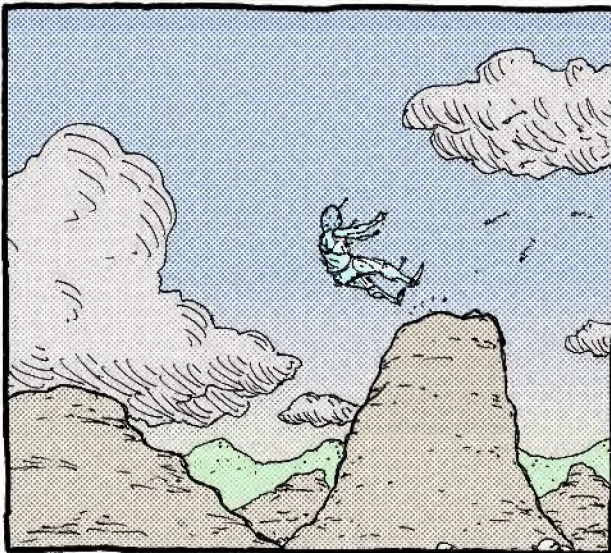
A fitting
conclusion
to your
decadent
ways!

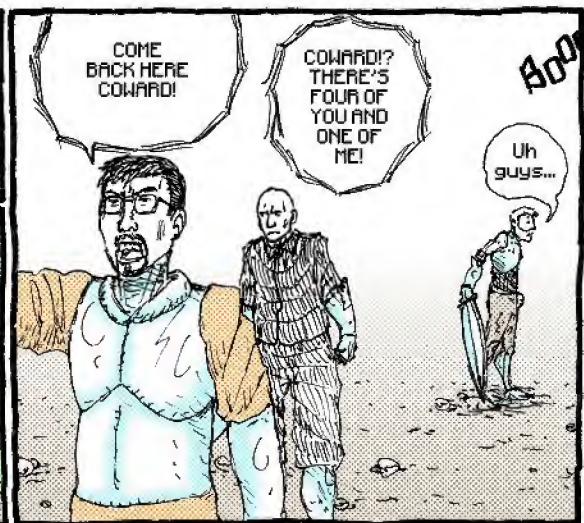
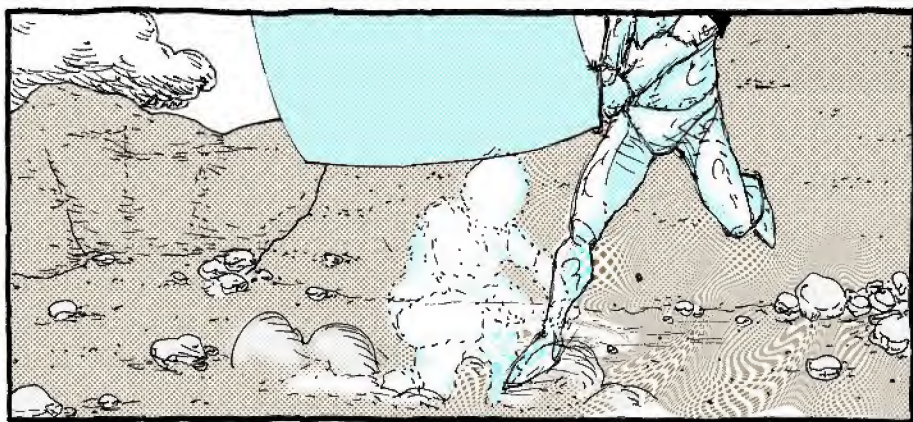
Keeping
all those
diamonds...
So far
away...

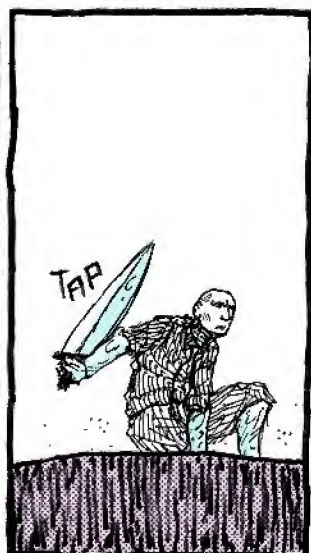
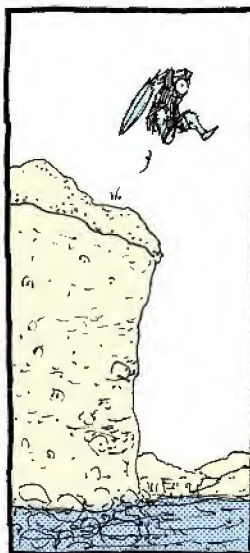
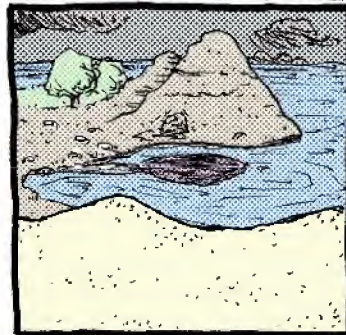
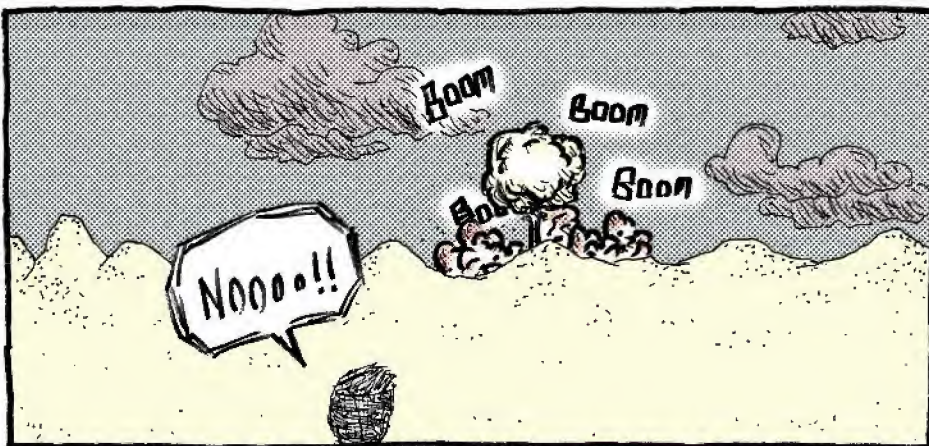
You think
God would
accept such
a mockery
of his
world!?

?

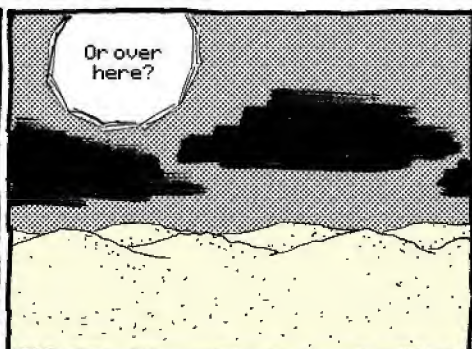












You,
take the
left.

The
back.

The
right.

I'll take
the front,
we'll walk till
we find a good
place to set
up camp.





He's
behind
us!



Was?...



Let's keep
moving...



Tired...



Hey.



I gotta
rest
soon.

What?
Fuck.

